

The Land of Broken Promises

A Stirring Story of the Mexican Revolution

By DANE COOLIDGE
Author of "The Fighting Buck," "Bitter Wars," "The Trenches," etc.
Illustrations by DON J. LAVIN

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(Continued from Yesterday.)

It was by instinct rather than reason that he chose to fight, and people who follow their instincts are hard to change. So they put in the day in making careful measurements, according to the memoranda that Kruger had given them; having satisfied themselves as to the approximate locality of the lost vein, they turned back again toward town with their heads full of cunning schemes.

Since it was the pleasure of the Senor Aragon to make war on all who entered his preserve, they checked any attempt on his part to locate the lead by driving stakes to the north of their ledge; and, still further to throw him off, they decided to mark time for a while by doing dead work on a cut. Such an approach would be needed to reach the mouth of their tunnel.

At the same time it would give steady employment to Mendez and keep him under their eye, and as soon as Aragon showed his hand they could make out their final papers in peace and send them to the City of Mexico.

And not until those final papers were recorded and the transfer duly made would they so much as stick a pick into the hillside or show a lump of quartz.

But for a Spanish gentleman, supposed to be all supple curves and sinuous advances, Don Cipriano turned out somewhat of a surprise, for when they rode back through his narrow street again he met them squarely in the road and called them to a halt.

"By what right, gentlemen?" he demanded in a voice tremulous with rage—"by what right do you take possession of my mine, upon which I have paid the taxes all these years, and conspire with that rogue, Cruz Mendez, to cheat me out of it? It is mine, I tell you, no matter what the agents mineral may say, and—"

"Your mine, nothing!" broke in Hooker scornfully, speaking in the ungrammatical border-Mexican of the cowboys. "We must one Mexican—he shows on the mine—that is all. The expert of the mining agent says it is vacant—we take it. Stawano!"

He waved the matter aside with masterful indifference, and Aragon burst into a torrent of excited Spanish.

"Very likely, very likely," commented Bud dryly, without listening to a word: "at, senior, yo pienso!"

A wave of fury swept over the Spaniard's face at this gibe and he turned suddenly to De Lancey.

"Senior," he said, "you seem to be a gentleman. Perhaps you will listen to me. This mine upon which you are working is mine. I have held it for years, seeking for the lost vein of the old padres. Then the rebels came sweeping through the land. They stole my horses, they drove off my cattle, they frightened my workmen from the mine. I was compelled to flee—myself and my family—to keep from being held for ransom. Now you do me the great injustice to seize my mine!"

"Ah, no, senior," protested De Lancey, waving his finger politely for silence, "you are mistaken. We have inquired about this mine and it has been vacant for some time. There is no vein—no gold. Anyone who wished could take it. While we were prospecting we met this poor one-eyed man and he has taken out a permit to explore it. So we are going to dig—that is all."

"But, senior!" burst out Aragon—and he voiced his rapid protests again, while sudden furies appeared in the windows and wide-eyed peons stood gawking in a crowd. But De Lancey was equally firm, though he glimpsed for the first time the adorable face of La Gracia as she stared at him from behind the bars.

"No, senior," he said, "you are mistaken. The land was declared forfeit for non-payment of taxes by the minister of Fomento and thrown open for location. We have located it—that is all."

For a minute Don Cipriano stood looking at him, his black eyes heavy with rage; then his anger seemed to fall away from him and he wiped the sweat from his brow.

"Very well," he said at last, "I perceive that you are a gentleman and have acted in good faith—it is only that that fellow Mendez has deceived you. Let it pass, then—I will not quarrel with you, my friend—it is the fortune of war. But stop at my store when you go by and come and see me. It is indeed lonely here at times, and perhaps I can pass a pleasant hour with you. My name, senior, is Don Cipriano Aragon y Tros Palacios—and yours?"

He held out his hand with a little gesture.

"Philip De Lancey," replied Phil, clapping the proffered hand; and with many expressions of good-will and esteem, with a touching of hats and a

wiggling of fingers from the distance, they parted, in spite of Bud, the best of friends.

CHAPTER VIII.

There are some people in this world with whom it seems impossible to quarrel, notably the parents of attractive daughters.

Perhaps, if Gracia Aragon had not been watching him from the window Philip De Lancey would not have been quite so cordial with her father—at least, that was what Hooker thought, and he was so badly peeved at the way things had gone that he said it, too.

Then, of course, they quarreled, and, one thing leading to another, Phil told him he had a very low way of speaking. Bud replied that, whatever his deficiencies of speech might be, he was not fool enough to be drawn in by a skirt, and Phil rebuked him again. Then, with a scornful grunt, Bud hooked rode on in silence and they said no more about it.

It was a gay life that they led at night for the Fortuna hotel was filled with men of their kind, since all the staid married men had either moved across the line with their families or were under orders to come straight home.

In the daytime the hotel was nearly deserted, for every man in town was working for the company; but in the evening, when they gathered around the massive stove, it was a merry company indeed.

There were college men, full of good stories and stories not so good, world wanderers and adventurers with such tales of the East and West as never have been written in books. But not a college boy could match stories with Phil De Lancey, and few wanderers there were who could tell him anything new about Mexico. Also, when it came to popular songs, he knew both the words and the tune. So he was much in demand, and Don Juan passed many drinks across the bar because of him.

In all such festivities the two partners stayed together; Bud, with a broad, indulgent grin, listening to the end, and Phil, his eyes alight with liquor and good cheer, talking and laughing far into the night.

Outside the winter winds were still cold and the Mexicans went wrapped to the eyebrows; but within the merry company was slow to quit, and Phil, making up for the lonely months when he had entirely lacked an audience, sat long in the seat of honor and was always the last to go.

But on the evening after their spat Bud sat off to one side, and even Phil's sprightly and ventriloquist conversation with the little girl behind the door called forth only a frowning smile.

Bud was thinking, and when engaged in that serious occupation even the saucy little girl behind the door could not beguile him.

But, after he had studied it all out and come to a definite conclusion, he did not deliver an ultimatum. The old, good-natured smile simply came back to his rugged face; he rolled a cigar ette; and then for the rest of the evening he lay back and enjoyed the show. Only in the morning, when they went out to the corral to get their horses, he carried his war-bag with him and, after throwing the saddle on to Copper Bottom, he did the same for their spare mount.

"What are you going to pack out, Bud?" inquired Phil, and Bud slapped his canvas-covered bed for an answer. Then, with a heave, he snaked it out of the harnessroom where it had been stored and slung it deftly across the pack-saddle.

"Why, what's the matter?" said De Lancey, when they were on their way; "don't you like the hotel?"

"Hotel's fine," conceded Bud, "but I reckon I'd better camp out at the mine. Want to keep my eye on that Mexican of ours."

"Aw, he's all right!" protested Phil. "Sure," said Bud; "I ain't afraid he'll steal something—but he might take a notion to quit the country."

"Why, what for?" challenged De Lancey. "He's got his wife and family here."

"That's nothing—to a Mexican!" countered Bud. "But I ain't figuring on the excuse he'd give—that won't buy me nothing—what I want to do is to keep him from going. Because if we lose that Mex now, we lose our mine."

"And—"

"No 'and' to it," said Bud doggedly. "We ain't going to lose him."

"But if we did," persisted De Lancey, "why, then you think—"

"Your friend would get it," finished Hooker grimly.

"Ah, I see," nodded De Lancey, noting the accent on "friend." "You don't approve of my making friends with Aragon?"

"Oh, that's all right," shrugged the big cowboy; "it won't make no difference now. Go ahead, if you want to."

"You mean you can get along with out me?"

"No," answered Bud, "I don't mean nothing—except what I say. If you want to palaver around with Aragon, go to it. I'll round up Mendez and his family and keep 'em right there at the mine until we get them papers signed—after that I don't care what happens."

"Oh, all right," murmured De Lancey in a subdued tone, but if his conscience smote him for the moment it did not lead to the making of any sentimental New Year's resolutions, for he stopped when he came to the store and exchanged salutations with Aragon, who was lounging expectantly before his door.

(Continued Tomorrow Afternoon.)

H. L. Moore, Attorney, Crownwell Bldg., 120 S. 2nd St. Phone 342.

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TODAY'S LIVE NEWS OF SUNSHINE STATE

WHITE PROPOSES TO WAGE PUBLICITY CAMPAIGN

Superintendent of Public Instruction Working Hard for Big Delegation and Plenty of Advertising Matter at St. Paul.

Santa Fe, N. M., June 11.—State Superintendent Alvin N. White, of the department of education, proposes a big publicity campaign for New Mexico at the annual convention of the National Educational Association in St. Paul, July 4 to 11. Mr. White has sent letters to all county superintendents asking them to attend, and to county commissioners urging them to make provision for paying the expenses of the superintendents, as has been done for the Mesquillo county superintendent by the commissioners of that county. He has also written all boards of education urging them to have official representation in the New Mexico delegation.

But the special effort of the superintendent will be publicity for the state, and as part of this effort he is asking the various commercial clubs for help. He has sent the following letter to all commercial bodies in the state:

To Secretaries of Commercial Clubs of New Mexico:

In response to my request last year that the various commercial organizations of the state send me such "packages" of literature and exhibits as such organizations desired to have displayed at the National Educational Association meeting at Salt Lake City, Utah, last July quite a number complied and the literature sent to New Mexico headquarters was well distributed. I trust that some good resulted to the state therefrom.

I beg, therefore, to advise you that the meeting of our great National Educational Association will be in annual session this year in the city of St. Paul, Minn., July 4-11, and that I have secured rooms 309-311, Hotel Saint Paul, as educational headquarters for New Mexico, which headquarters will be opened on July 6th. The association and practically all of the states have their headquarters at this hotel. You will aid me greatly in having attractive educational headquarters and will also render a service to New Mexico, as I believe, if you will kindly send me, express prepaid, care Saint Paul hotel, packages of your literature, special editions of newspapers, pictures, packages of your literature, special editions of newspapers, pictures, etc. You can indicate to me by letter, care Saint Paul hotel, whether all the packages sent me are for free distribution. In the event you desire photographs of any of your exhibits used solely for decorative purposes in headquarters, you can advise me either at this time or at St. Paul. I would advise that you do not send too large packages, but I should be glad to have something from each county of the state for distribution. At this time I am assisted by the officials of the organization that the attendance at the meeting will probably be in excess of 10,000. These educators come from all sections of our country and I think you will appreciate the importance of bringing to the attention of so many educators of this large organization not only our educational advantages, but also our material resources and advantages, and realizing such important you will be only too glad to comply with my request herein.

Very truly yours,
ALVIN N. WHITE,
State Sup't. Public Instruction.

Dean's Regulations are recommended by many who say they operate easily, without griping and without bad after effects. 25c at all drug stores.

Baby of Future is Considered

Much thought has been given in late years to the subject of maternity. In the cities there are maternity hospitals equipped with modern methods. But most women prefer their own homes and in the towns and villages most prefer them. And since this is true, we know from the great many splendid letters written on the subject that our "Mother's Friend" is a great help to expectant mothers.

They write of the wonderful relief, how it seemed to allow the muscles to expand without undue strain and what a splendid influence it was on the nervous system. Such letters as "Mother's Friend" and the broader knowledge of them should have a helpful influence on the future.

Science says that an infant derives its sense and builds its character from cutaneous impressions. And a tranquil mother certainly transmits a more healthful influence than if she is extremely nervous from undue pain. This is what a host of women believe who use "Mother's Friend."

These points are more thoroughly explained in a little book mailed free.

"Mother's Friend" is sold in all drug stores. Write for the free book to the Regular Co., 411 Lamar Bldg., Atlanta, Ga.

ALL FIREBOXES IN THE CITY TESTED BY CHIEF

Fire Chief Jacob Klein tested all the fireboxes in the city today. The inspection was made necessary by a break that manifested itself on the line yesterday.

ALBUQUERQUE AUTO BRIGADE HITS THE JEMEZ

First Influx of Summer Visitors Recorded in the High Mountains; Benson Newell's Car Stuck.

(Special Correspondence to the Herald) Albuquerque, N. M., June 9.—The arrival of the four autos from Albuquerque Sunday afternoon, made a little stir in town. When it was considered for so many years that the road was impassable for autos, it is encouraging to find that they can make the trip with so little real difficulty.

Shortly after the arrival of the cars, Benson Newell with his wife and child left for the Jemez Springs fifteen miles above here, over a road that is very rough in places. They got only as far as the Soda Dam, one mile above here, that afternoon, because their engine was stopped in forcing the river at that point. After Victor Quicker had helped them out they camped there for the night.

Monday afternoon they sent back word that they had gone about six miles, supposedly to the vicinity of the "East Fork," and telling Quicker he could make it all right. Accordingly Quicker and Nye Martin left this morning at 8 o'clock and since they haven't returned must be on the road somewhere. Mr. and Mrs. Wylder went to the sulphurs yesterday morning by carriage.

Mr. Fred Hyde, of the Hyde exploring expedition, rode into the Springs Saturday evening, having come all the way from Cuba on a bicycle.

Harold Reed of the Rio de Las Bajas valley and E. M. Peck of the Cebola were visitors in town yesterday.

L. M. Fee, the candy merchant from Albuquerque, with his daughter Helen arrived on the stage last evening and will spend a month here at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Miller.

Moses Aboumdeman and A. J. Otero are in Albuquerque for the closing exercises of St. Vincent's academy. Their children, who are students at the school, will return with them.

Laurie Shields, who has attended school in La Jolla, Cal., this year, and Hugh Miller, who was enrolled at the Agricultural College at Modesto Park, have returned home for the summer vacation.

SAY SANTA FE WILL BE BIDDER FOR THE CENTRAL

Santa Fe has Rumor that Atchison System will Make Bid on Line. Law Prevents Dismantling Road.

(Special Dispatch to the Herald) Santa Fe, N. M., June 11.—That the Santa Fe railroad will be a bidder for the New Mexico Central railroad property, to be sold at a master's sale here on July 1st, is a persistent rumor current here. There is a position to know better to confirm or deny the rumor, which carries with it the statement that the Santa Fe wants a branch line from Willard to Kennedy, through the Estancia valley, and that it is proposed, should the Atchison be successful in buying it, that the rest of the line into this city would be dismantled.

That the Santa Fe would have to bid very high to get the property, is well known since the road represents an investment of \$5,000,000 and since the bond holders are prepared to protect the property to a very large amount. The Santa Fe once made an effort to buy the Central but gave it up because the company was not willing to pay the price necessary to protect the interests of the bond holders.

HOPEWELL SAYS LIKELY SANTA FE WILL BE THERE

Col. W. S. Hopewell, asked this afternoon about the above dispatch from Santa Fe, smiled and said Santa Fe was the home of all rumors. "It is not unlikely, however," said Colonel Hopewell, "that the Santa Fe will be represented at the sale and that the road will make a bid. I do not think, however, that it will be a successful bidder for the property. The bond holders will be prepared fully to protect their interests."

"As for dismantling the road or any part of it, that is not considered anywhere, and if it were attempted, we have a law on the statute books which effectively prevents it."

Colonel Hopewell indicates that the sale under the hammer is a step in clearing the title of the Central line and making it possible to complete the financing of the Gulf, New Mexico and Pacific, which proposes to take it over as the nucleus of the new system.

ALL FIREBOXES IN THE CITY TESTED BY CHIEF

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NEW MEXICO LARGE PART OF SHOW AT SAN DIEGO

Dr. Hewett Writes That Completed Building Is Attracting Wide Attention; Other Buildings Supplement It.

Santa Fe, N. M., June 10.—First to be finished among the state buildings, the New Mexico structure found up noisily among the great exposition palaces at San Diego, inferior to none of them, even though built at only a small fraction of the expense. Impressive because of the very simplicity of outline, the mission church with convent attached appears to be hewn out of a cyclopean rock, a monument to the genius of the people of New Mexico.

Writes Dr. Edgar L. Hewett, director of exhibits of the Pan-American exposition: "The New Mexico building is almost completed and I think it is particularly to the credit of the New Mexico commission that it will be the first building outside of those built by the exposition to be finished. The exposition people deeply appreciate the activity shown by New Mexico, which is a powerful incentive to the other states to push their work along. The Ethnology building is entirely finished and we can very soon begin installation there. The work of the Santa Fe Railway company looms up as of the first magnitude."

"It must be remembered that these buildings will more or less complement the New Mexico display. Even if New Mexico made no further exhibit, its building would be featured in every American and foreign magazine and paper giving the Sunshine state advertisement such as it never has had before, and of which countries like Colfax, Luna, Grant, Chavez and Santa Fe have taken advantage by appropriating adequate sums to help the commission to exploit the resources and attractions of those counties in particular. Throughout the exposition has been striving to make the San Diego World's Fair different, and New Mexico has succeeded above all others in attaining that ideal. It is certain that the New Mexico building and display will live not only for 1915 but for all time to come as an artistic expression of the spirit of a great commonwealth."

ROAD BOND CASE NOW BEFORE THE STATE SUPREME COURT

Judge Leahy Sustains Demurrer to Injunction Asked for by Petitioning Taxpayer and Test Case Goes Up.

Santa Fe, N. M., June 11.—District Judge David J. Leahy at Las Vegas has sustained the demurrer of Attorney General Frank W. Clancy to the complaint of C. C. Catron vs. N. M. Marston, state treasurer of New Mexico, seeking to enjoin the treasurer from accepting the bid of Kelly & Kelly for the \$500,000 4 per cent state highway bonds which are to be sold June 13.

Attorney General Clancy went to Las Vegas yesterday to represent the state at the hearing which was held before Judge Leahy.

Judge E. C. Abbott is at Tierra Arriba. It is believed that Mr. Catron will now stand on the judgment and take the case immediately to the state supreme court to test the validity of the proposed sale. The attorney general and Mr. Catron returned home from Las Vegas last evening.

One of the briefest opinions ever delivered by the supreme court was that yesterday in case 1566, Numa Raymond, appellant, vs. Herbert B. Holt, administrator, appellee, Dona Ana county. "On rehearing," says

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State National Bank

Albuquerque, New Mexico

the court, "and after careful reconsideration we adhere to our former opinion." The case concerns an estate.

SUPREME COURT WILL HEAD DELEGATION TO RATON CONVENTION

(Special Dispatch to Evening Herald) Santa Fe, N. M., June 11.—The state supreme court justices today accepted an invitation to head the delegation which will go in automobiles from this city to the retail merchants' convention in Raton next month. An effort is being made to take every able-bodied automobile in town to the Raton convention, which it is hoped to bring to Santa Fe next year.

Rio Arriba Court Adjourns

Officers of the district court returned here today from Rio Arriba county, where court suddenly adjourned because of shortage in the court funds to complete the work of the term. No cases were tried for this reason. The grand jury returned sixteen indictments, of which one was for murder.

Commissioners and Road Board Agree to Co-Operate With the Automobile Club of Southern California.

East Las Vegas, N. M., June 10.—After a consultation with the members of the road board, the county commissioners have decided to make an appropriation for the placing of markers on the National Old Trails road in this county. The markers will be put in place and maintained by the Automobile club of southern California, a representative of which was here a short time ago to explain the proposition to the commissioners. The signs will be of metal and will be securely anchored. The staffs on which they will rest will be painted red, white and blue, the official colors of the National Old Trails road.

To Survey New Road

The county road board has decided to survey the road in the Lloriana mesa on the road from Chaperito to Tucumanari which has been under construction for some time.

Completion of this road will be invaluable to residents of the eastern and southern parts of the state, as the present route of travel is considerably longer than the proposed road. Several years ago a committee from the Commercial club endeavored to have this new road built, but no action was officially taken on the matter until now.

An Expensive Lesson

"Now, Thomas," said the teacher severely, "how many times must I tell you not to snap your fingers? Put your hand down and presently I'll hear from you."

Five minutes later she said: "Now, then, Thomas, what was it you wanted to say?"

"There was a man in the entry a while ago," said Thomas serenely, "and he went out with your new silk umbrella."

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